

Legends of Hunters

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Summary: The world of Remnant was never the same after Champions were born. Using the power of Champion humanity was able to beat back the Grimm. Still the world needed protection and Hunters began to use the power of the Champions to keep the world safe. One newly minted Hunter has began his training to master the power of his Champion. However, he isn't exactly happy about it.

Legends of Hunters

****Chapter 1: The first step.****

In time before the Grimm there existed Champions. Beings of extraordinary power who would compete in the League. For years Champions and summoners would combat each other for glory. That all changed when the Grimm appeared.

_Mankind wasn't ready for the new threat and for the first time in humanity's experience, they faced excitation. This would have been the end if not for the sacrifice of the Champions of the league. Giving up their bodies the Champions shared their powers among the humans who finally pushed back the Grimm. _

_To make sure humanity never faced excitation again Hunters were formed. Hunters would use the powers of the Champions to fight the Grimm and secure a better tomorrow. _

Years after the creations of the Hunters, academies were formed in each nation to properly train the next generation. One young man was about to start training at Beacon Academy, whether he wanted to or not.

* * *

><p>Indigo was try his best not panic. However the sweat forming on his head and his twitching wasn't helping him calm down. Indigo

looked out the window hoping to see the calm and relaxing ocean but when he looked outside he saw the desired destination. Beacon Academy.<p>

Indigo immediately snapped his vision back to his feet and began to mumble a silent prayer for himself. He also wished he could go back in time and punch his older brother several times in the face. If he hadn't decided to go to the old ruins that day he would have never found that dumb crystal and be on a flight to Beacon Academy.

However Indigo couldn't stay mad at his brother, he had even offered to take his place and go to Beacon Academy. But the old man was very direct, either Indigo had to Beacon Academy and get training or get to jail where they could lock him away for the rest of his life. Indigo didn't even understand why this was necessary, it wasn't like he could get the dumb crystal to active.

Indigo was so lost in thought that he didn't even notice when the plane landed. "Beacon Academy, please take all luggage with you as you leave." A voice over the intercom said.

Indigo slowly stood up, his stomach hurt, his legs were shaky, and he couldn't stop shaking. He was scared, he didn't want to be here! He wanted to go back home! Indigo made his way towards the exit of the plane and stepped off the ramp.

Indigo looked up at the enormous skyscraper and for a moment his fears disappeared. The building was huge! Bigger than any other building he had ever seen in his life, he couldn't help but appreciate it.

Indigo felt a tap on his shoulder breaking him from his trance. "Excuse me sir, your luggage." One of the attendants said pointing to his suitcase being taken off the plane by another attendant.

"Oh yeah, ummm thanks." Indigo said not sure if he was supposed to tip the attendant. Indigo walked over to where his bag was being unloaded and grabbed it from the pile. "Thanks." Indigo said to the attendant who had unloaded his bag.

"Don't thank me yet kid." The attendant said.

Indigo gulped and felt his heartbeat spike. He turned around and began to make his way toward the tall building. He watched all the other students enjoying the afternoon, talking and having a good time. Indigo relaxed for a moment, maybe it wouldn't be too bad for him.

Indigo was so distracted he didn't notice a group of students walking towards him. Within seconds he bumped into one of them and fell over dropping his suitcase. Indigo groaned and picked himself up, "Oh! I'm so sorry! I didn't mean for that to happen." Indigo said apologizing to the student he bumped into.

The other student, a red haired girl shook her head. "Don't worry about it, I'm a lot tougher than I look." She said giving Indigo a warm smile.

Indigo let out a sigh of relief he didn't want to make any enemies

his first day. "I don't think I've seen you around." A blond boy behind the red headed girl said.

Indigo nodded, "Well I don't go hereâ€¦ I mean I doâ€¦. But I don't go here yet. Ummâ€¦. I just need to visit someone named Ozpin. Do you know who that is?" Indigo said stammering the whole time and pulling out the piece of paper the old man had given him and handing it to the red headed girl.

The red headed girl looked at it for a moment then nodded, "Oh I understand." She said turning around and pointing to the same building Indigo had been admiring a few moments ago. "You're going to that building and taking the elevator to the top floor." She said.

"Thank you so much." Indigo said thanking the red haired girl and then heading towards the massive building. Indigo walked up to the clear and picture perfect glass doors. He felt like he should have taken a shower before coming here and put on his best clothes.

He was wearing his old blue shirt and old work jeans. His best clothes were still being washed by his mom and said she would send it to him after she finished. Indigo looked around for a moment and looked closer at the door checking his scruffy black hair and looking for any food in his teeth. Indigo sighed in relief when he didn't find any food and opened the door to the building.

The inside was rather cold causing Indigo to shiver a bit. Inside the room was a single elevator and what looked like some kind of reception desk. The thing that confused Indigo though was that there was no one behind the desk. Perhaps they had taken a break? Indigo walked up to the desk and looked for some kind of bell letting whoever was working behind the desk that he needed help.

"Hello, how can I help you today?" A hologram of a woman said appearing out of thin air behind the reception desk.

Indigo let out a shriek but quickly covered his mouth out of embarrassment. "Yeah, I'm okay." He said clearing his throat. Indigo reached into his pocket and pulled the piece of paper the old man had given him. "I'm here to see Ozpin." He said handing the paper to the hologram but then quickly realizing the hologram couldn't hold it. He instead placed it on the table hoping the hologram could just look at it instead.

The hologram froze for a second before responding. "Can I have your name?" The hologram asked.

"Right, you would need that. I'm Indigo Everett." Indigo answered.

There was another brief pause and then the elevator across the room opened up. "Ozpin will see you now." The hologram said.

"Now?" Indigo asked feeling a wave of anxiety wash over him.

"Whenever you're ready." The hologram responded before disappearing.

Indigo gulped and picked up his suitcase. He stepped inside the elevator and it instantly closed the doors. In a instant Indigo felt the elevator come alive and climb the tower. Indigo stood in silence contemplation. If he was being honest with himself he was hoping he could convince this Ozpin that he wasn't a threat and not good enough to be a hunter. Maybe then they would let him go back home. Indigo waited inside the elevator as his anxiety only seemed to get worse until the doors behind him opened.

Of course Indigo was so concentrated on what he was going to say he didn't notice the doors open behind him. "You can come in." A voice said breaking Indigo out of his trance and spinning around.

Indigo was impressed by the office, it had an amazing view of the entire school and the steady turn of the gears almost put him at ease. Indigo slowly walked inside the office and took the seat across from the desk. Indigo assumed the voice came from the older man looking outside the window. He was wearing a green suit and had a cane in one hand. In his other hand was a coffee mug.

"Indigo was it?" The older man asked not turning around.

"Umâ€¦ yesâ€¦ I mean yes sir!" Indigo said trying his best not to vomit in the middle of the sentence from fear.

The older man turned around and Indigo got a better look at his face. Indigo was expecting a hardened warrior but this man had a gentle face and forgiving eyes. All the nervousness Indigo had seemed to wash away as the older man sat down in the chair behind the desk.

"There is no need for formalities. You can call me headmaster." The older man said sitting down in the chair behind the desk and putting down the mug. "Now, you are correcte?"

Indigo nodded and took the note out his pocket. "The old guys told me to give this to you." He said handing the note to Ozpin.

Ozpin took the note and took a moment to read it. If Indigo was being honest he had no idea was written on the note, he had tried to read it but he had never seen whatever language was written on the note. Ozpin seemed to be in deep contemplation before putting the note in his suit pocket and turning back to face Indigo.

"Well then . I assume my colleague explained your situation to you?" Ozpin asked.

"Yeah, he said I found a Champion shard and activated it. He said I either had to go to a school and get training or be locked up for the rest of my life." Indigo said shuddering for a moment at the thought of being locked up.

Ozpin chuckled, "Well you wouldn't be locked up for your entire life just until you can prove your not a threat." He said.

"Umâ€¦ Actually I wanted to talk to you about that. Whatever I did to active the Champion shard was a complete accident, I swear it won't happen again." Indigo said.

Ozpin put his out his hand, "May I see the shard?" He asked.

Indigo was a bit caught off guard but reached into his shirt and pulled out the shard. After finding the shard he placed it on string and tied it around his neck. He thought it was a lucky stone. The shard was a deep ocean blue and gleamed in the sunlight. Indigo handed the shard to Ozpin who examined it for a moment. "Hmm, well you definitely activated it. Can you tell me how someone with no formal training managed to activate a champion shard?" Ozpin asked.

Indigo shrugged his shoulder, "I really don't know. I was exploring the old ruins with my older brother and then I fell in a hole. At the bottom of the hold I found that shard and I don't know why but I grabbed it. When I got home it started to shine and it wouldn't stop. That's when my dad called the old Hunter guy." Indigo said.

Ozpin handed the shard back to Indigo. "Well let me explain your situation a bit more. You see when a worthy summoner undergoes enough training they are given a champion shard. They then activate the shard giving them immense power." Ozpin said taking a quick sip from his mug. "The problem is that you have had not the training to control this power. At any moment you could explode or go berserk from the shard's power." Ozpin said.

Indigo gulped not wanting to imagine himself attacking his friend and family. He especially didn't want to imagine himself blowing up. "One a shard is activated by a summoner the shard is linked to that summoner until they die. So you see, we can't have you running around with whatever power the shard gives you." Ozpin said.

Indigo shook his head, "But I can't stay here! I can't be a hunter." He said.

"Oh, why is that?" Ozpin asked.

"Hunters train from birth to fight the Grimm. I haven't have never won a fight in my life let alone fight Grimm." Indigo said. "There is no way I can do this. I was just hoping you could take the shard so I could go back home." Indigo said.

Ozpin sighed, "Unfortunately it's not going to work that way. Call it fate, destiny, you can't go back to the life you had." He said. "Now if are truly unforgettable with fighting the Grimm the I won't force you but if you intend to stay here you must be willing to train just as hard as the other students. Understand?" Ozpin asked.

"So I don't have to go to jail?" Indigo asked.

"Not if you're willing to put in the work." Ozpin said.

Indigo leaned back in his chair and began to relax. He would see his family again. "So, what happens now?" Indigo asked.

Ozpin pulled out his scroll and pressed a few buttons on it. "In a moment a teacher here will lead you to your room. You will be living there until further notice." Ozpin said. "Now if I may be so bold what Champion was inside the shard?" He asked.

Indigo shrugged his shoulder, "Besides lighting up that one time that all the shard has done." Indigo said.

"Well then it seem combat class it out the question until we identify which Champion it is." Ozpin said as he turned his chair to face the window.

Indigo wasn't sure what to do. Ozpin seemed to be deep in thought and he really didn't want to interrupt him. So Indigo tried his best to get comfortable in the chair, he tired crossing his legs, leaning back, and even tipping the chair back. Unfortunately he wasn't the most balanced person on Remnant and when he tried to tip his chair back he fell over completely slamming his head against the ground.

"Owâ€|" Indigo mumbled as he held the back of his head.

"Are you alright ?" Ozpin asked not turning his chair around.

"Yeah, peachy." Indigo said as the elevator opened up and a tall blond woman stepped out. She was wearing a black skirt and a white blouse. She also had a black and purple cape along with black heels.

"You called?" The blond woman asked walking right past Indigo who was on the ground.

"Yes, please take here Indigo to one of our provisional room." Ozpin said.

The blond woman nodded, "Please do stand up . It isn't very childish to be rolling around on the floor." She said causing Indigo to stand up immediately.

"Sorry." Indigo said as he grabbed his suitcase and followed the blond woman to the elevator. The blond woman pressed a button on her scroll and the elevator doors closed. The elevator wasn't exactly big and he wasn't used to people being this close in his personal space.

"Soâ€| Umâ€|. what is your name?" Indigo asked trying to distract himself from the current situation.

"You may call me Glynda while attending this academy." Glynda said.

Indigo nodded, "Understood. So where are you taking me?" He asked.

"Usually new students are assigned a room with their team. However we do have single room in the event that other students from other schools visit or we have important VIPs." Glynda said pulling out her scroll. "For the time being you shall live in one of these single rooms until we decided what to do with you." She said.

Indigo was a bit taken back. This was a lot of information to process and Glynda wasn't like the headmaster at all. While Ozpin had a soft voice and face Glynda was far more direct. Indigo wanted to ask a question but felt like any answer he got would confuse him more.

Like a miracle from up high the elevator doors opened and Indigo

immediately stepped out happy to be free of the tiny space. "This way." Glynda said already walking towards their destination.

Indigo quickly caught up to and followed her down the halls of the academy. Indigo was impressed by almost everything he saw. He saw massive mess hall where the students were currently eating. He passed a training field where he saw the students fighting each other with weapons Indigo had ever seen.

Glynda lead Indigo towards the edge of the academy towards a lone building. It wasn't like the other building in terms of scale but it was definitely more fancy than anything in Indigo's home town.

and Indigo entered the building and climbed the stairs to the third floor. Indigo followed halfway down the hallway until she stopped in front of a door. She tapped on the door before opening it. Indigo looked inside the room, it wasn't as lavish as he thought it would be it would do.

It was a bit of a relief actually, the room was very similar to the one he had back home. One bed, one closet, one bathroom. Nothing more but Indigo didn't need much anyways. All he really owned was in his suitcase. Indigo threw his suitcase towards the closet and jumped on the bed. It was a lot softer than his bed back home.

Glynda cleared her throat causing Indigo to jump off the bed. "Oh, sorry." He said sheepishly.

Glynda handed Indigo a scroll. "While attending this school you will be expected to keep track of your classes and communication with this. It will also allow you to open your door. Lunch had just started and dinner will not be served until seven. If you wish to eat go back the way we came and walk into the building with tall windows." Glynda said. "After that I will contact you sometime tonight or tomorrow morning about training. Please keep your scroll for that message. Do you have any further questions?" She asked.

Indigo felt his brain almost melt from all the information but he nodded nonetheless. "Yeah, I think so." He said.

"Good." Glynda said turning heel and walking out of the room and down the hallway.

Now alone Indigo took a moment to unwind. So here he was, at Beacon Academy training to be a Hunter. He was glad Ozpin understood his situation, he wouldn't have to fight the Grimm. If he was lucky they would think he was so weak they would send him home in a month's time. Indigo smiled as he thought about his home. Then he remembered that he should really get lunch before it ends. Indigo wasted no time in unpacking his suitcase.

With everything set out Indigo headed out of his room and back towards the mess hall. Indigo opened the massive door and was shocked by what was in front of him. The mess hall was a lot bigger on the outside. There were tables as far as the eye could see. The ceiling seemed to stretch on to forever. Indigo was drinking in the atmosphere when he heard someone shout "FOODFIGHT!".

Indigo was a bit confused and was about to ask a nearby student a question but before he could the mess hall became a battlefield. Food

was flung everywhere as tables were thrown all about. Most of the students began to run out of the building as a orange haired girl began to stack all the tables into a makeshift fort.

Indigo didn't want to stick around to find out what was going to happen but just as he was about to leave a table came flying out of nowhere. Indigo tried to jump out of the way but his leg got crushed under the massive table. Indigo let out a cry but he doubt anyone heard him over the orange haired girls laughing.

"I'm queen of the castle, I'm queen of the castle." The orange haired girl both shouted and sung.

Indigo looked around hoping to grab someone's attention but he was alone. The only other people left where four girls across the way, the orange haired girl and three others standing on top of the makeshift fort, and two people near the entrance. They weren't students because they weren't wearing a uniform of any kind.

So Indigo was stuck until the fight ended or he got someone's attention. His leg didn't hurt that bad but if he didn't escape soon his leg would began to swell.

Then the girl he had met earlier slammed her foot down on one of the tables that hadn't been thrown about or used to make the 'castle'. "Justice will be swift, justice will be painful, it will be delicious!" The girl shouted as three others girls joined in behind her in a battle cry.

The orange haired girl jumped down from the top of her 'castle', "Off with their heads." She said as another black haired student jumped on a tray of watermelons sending them into the air. Then with one kick sent all three watermelons flying at the four girls at the other end.

Indigo was surprised the black haired student could kick three watermelons without breaking his leg. Another blond haired student picked up a watermelon and catapulted it at the four girl students. Another red haired student next to the blond threw two watermelons like they were footballs. Finally the orange haired girl flipped a table of watermelons sending all the melons on the table flying.

Indigo watched in horror as a rain of watermelon was both flying his way and the other four girls way. Watermelons falling from that height would definitely hurt. Indigo began to struggle trying to get his leg free as the watermelons got closer and closer.

Then he heard the red haired girl shouted to one of her comrades. "Yang, turkey!" She shouted.

The girl Indigo could only assume to be Yang rushed forward and grabbed two turkeys and placed them over her hands. She then proceeded to slam the turkeys together causing a bit of a shock wave. Indigo wasn't sure what this Yang character thought she could accomplish but she stood in front just as the watermelon were about to land.

Then to Indigo's surprise the blond female student know as Yang punched each one of the watermelons as they fell. Each watermelon

exploded at the force of Yang's punches as she moved forward towards the other students across the room.

Now only a few watermelons were left and Yang ducked down when another black haired student jumped over her fellow student grabbing two bread sticks from the ground. The new black haired student destroyed the remaining watermelons with the breadsticks as Yang ran forward throwing the two turkeys on her hands at the other students.

The blond student on the other side didn't do it in time and was pelleted with both turkeys. The red haired student however was ready and jumped out of the way grabbing a breadstick along the way. Then then the black haired student from earlier jumped forward and tried to attack the red haired student with the breadsticks. The two then clashed as they both pressed against each other.

They then engaged in a intense fight as they both skillfully swung breadsticks at each other. Indigo wasn't how something this intense could qualify as a simple food fight! Finally the red haired girl took the advantage and kicked the black haired student back. The red haired student then followed up her attack by throwing two breadsticks at Yang. Yang kicked one of the breadsticks out of the way but was blow back by the other.

The redhead student who Indigo had met earlier jumped on the table with a metal tray and began to skate down the table. Indigo had no idea how she was doing this but right now he was a bit more concerned with his leg. Turning his attention away from the fight he began to try and lift the table up hoping he could get it high enough for his leg to escape. Indigo gave it everything he had but the table didn't move an inch. Indigo could feel his leg start to swell and some of the pain began to make him let out a quiet cry of pain.

He was so distracted by the pain in his leg he didn't notice one of the nearby columns behind him crumble. Indigo brought his hands up in defence trying to block the falling debris. It seemed he was lucky as only the smaller bits of the column hit him. But they still hurt and drew some blood from his head.

"NO!" Indigo heard someone shout. Indigo turned around to see that the girl he had met earlier holding the limp body of another white haired student.

Indigo gasped in surprise, did they really kill her? He knew Beacon would be hard but he didn't think he could die getting lunch. Indigo began to double his efforts of getting himself free, once he was free he was going to run and never look back!

Indigo reached for a nearby piece of bread, from what he saw the bread looked stronger than steel. Maybe he could use it to prop himself free. Indigo continued to reach forward hoping to grab a nearby piece of bread but he could reach it. That's when Indigo felt a can of soda explode next to him. His face was covered in soda and he wasn't sure why.

Indigo looked back to the battle and his eyes went wide. The red haired girl who seemed to be on the side of the girl with orange hair was somehow controlling the cans. She moved them forward and assaulted the girl with black hair. Soda rained down from the sky as

Indigo was covered in the stick substance. Indigo was panicking too much to care he was covered in soda.

Then Indigo felt a sudden gust of wind blow past him. The wind was so powerful it lifted the table off of him. Unfortunately it also lifted him into the air. Indigo was so shocked and scared he couldn't even scream. Indigo was blown down the hall with all the other food and tables until he crashed on a nearby wall.

Indigo could feel his bones almost break from the impact but he would be okay. Indigo let out a sigh of relief, the wind was sticking him to the wall but at least he wasn't trapped by the table. In a moment he had wished he was trapped by the table again. All the food that had been blown away with him suddenly assaulted him covering him in food. It was certainly painful and Indigo wished it would end soon. Suddenly the wind stopped and he was covered in food.

Indigo let out a groan as he fell on the floor with a thud. Indigo was praying to any god to end this torture and someone seemed to be listening. The front doors flew open as Indigo saw storm into the building. With a wave of her hand all the table flew into the air and were set back to their original positions.

"Children please, do not play with your food." Glynda said adjusting her glasses.

Then suddenly Yang came crashing down from the ceiling and landing on one of the tables.

Indigo slowly stood up and coughed feeling all his muscles screaming out in pain. Indigo decided he could no longer stay at Beacon, if this was lunch he wouldn't make it to breakfast! Indigo began to limp towards the exit when he heard someone shout in his direction.

"Hey! Are you okay?" The voice shouted.

"Shit." Indigo mumbled under his breath. Indigo turned around to face the monster disguised as students. "Hey there, yeah I'm just going to go now." Indigo said turning back around hoping that would be the end of the conversation.

"Don't be silly , I don't believe you had a meal. You going to need your strength. There is some food still left." Glynda said.

Indigo truly considered bolting for the door but he had feeling he would never make it. With a heavy sigh Indigo limped his way over to the other students.

"What happened to you?" The red haired students he had met earlier asked.

Indigo was frustrated that she could ask that question. "What happened? What happened? YOU PEOPLE ALMOST KILLED ME!" Indigo shouted.

"Clam down there, I'm sure you're fine." Yang said.

"FINE? FINE? Nothing at this school is fine! You people are insane! Your little food fight almost broke my legs, back, arms, and I'm pretty sure I'm bleeding in places I never thought I would." Indigo

shouted.

Glynda walked up to Indigo and placed a hand on his head, "Hmmâ€¦ Your leg is quite swollen and you have some internal bleeding. I think lunch can wait, Ruby?" said turning to the girl from earlier.

"Yes?" She asked.

"Can you please take to the infirmary and make sure he get proper care?" asked.

Ruby nodded, "Right away." She walked up to Indigo and grabbed his hand. "This way." She said.

Indigo pulled his hand away. "Can't you just tell me where it is? I can find my way." Indigo said turning to Glynda.

"No, you are suffering from internal bleeding and are probably delirious. It is best if another student accompanies you." Glynda said.

"Fine, lead the way." Indigo said.

Ruby nodded and lead Indigo out of the building. She walked ahead of him as Indigo slowly limped behind.

Ruby stopped for a moment and walked back to Indigo. "Do you need some help?" She asked.

Indigo shook his head, "No."

"Are you sure?" She asked.

"Absolutely." Indigo responded.

Ruby seem'd to frown. "Look, I'm sorry you were hurt in the food fight but you don't need to be so mean!" She said placing her hands on her hip.

"Hurt? I thought I was going to die! They were going to have tell my family that I died in my first few minutes at Beacon." Indigo said.

"Oh yeah that's right, you're new here. If you were that scared why didn't you use your Champion shard?" She asked.

Indigo shook his head, "I can't. I just got it. I don't even know what champion is it." He said.

"Oh now I understand why you got so hurt. Look, I'm really sorry. That must have been really scary for someone who doesn't have the power of a Champion shard. How about we start over, I'm Ruby." Ruby said extending her hand out.

Indigo was mad and he knew he should have slapped her hand away but for some reason he simply couldn't hold a grudge. He shook Ruby's hand, "Indigo." He said.

"See that was easy. Now let me help you, the infirmary is pretty far

away." She said throwing one of Indigo's arm around her shoulder.

Indigo was in too much pain to turn her down. As they walked his vision began to fade, soon he had passed out cold and dreamt of man dressed in black.

End
file.